

The two Nottinghamshire Lovers, or the Maid of Standon of Nottinghamshire, and the Leicestershire Man, which were linked together contrary to their Friends minds, but she was inflamed in love, that she requested him from thence to goe; and he resolved her so to doe, appointing the place where they should meet, but it was a heavy meeting as ere was knowne, as in the Ditty shall be showne.
To the tune of, *I feare I shall stay too long.*



In Nottinghamshire,
As late I doe heare,
There lived two Lovers true,
Whose heart was linked full,
Whilst life did last,
But mark what did ensue.
Oh this was all her song,
My Love, I suffer wrong,
And I feare thou wilt stay too long.
In Standon she was borne,
That lived thus forlonge,
And her name was called Anne Hall.
But her other friends did take,
Her mind for to shake,
Which caused her great dole and fall.
And this was, &c.
This Youngman in Leicestershire,
Was borne as I doe heare,
And his name was called John Browne,
But in this love he was
Not so constant as this Lasse,
As hereby shall be plainly found.
But this was, &c.
Her friends would not agree
That married they should be,
To him that she best did love;
Though she did them intreat,
They her misused and beat,
In hope that her minde would move.
Oh this was, &c.
Her friends to her would say,
If you will him deny,
And marry some other man,
Then you shall want for nought
That for money can be bought,
Take you him that hath house and land.
But this was, &c.
But she was thus resolved,
Will death her overcome,
Not to change like the wavering wind:
Like to the Turtle Dove,
So true she did prove,
And she was the best in her kind.
Oh but this, &c.

But when that she did see
Her friends would not agree,
So much she was for Love;
Saying she would goe,
With him in weale or woe,
And would prove like the Turtle Dove.
Oh but this, &c.
Thus hee replied againe,
My mind I will expaine,
And will tell thee what I will doe;
I will see thee in thy fathers Land,
And here my heart and hand,
To marry with thee I will give.
Oh but this, &c.
With same she did agree,
And appointed presently,
The place where she should him meet,
That time she went againe,
For money to maintaine
Her selfe and her lover sweet.
Oh but this, &c.
And when the hours came,
When she return'd againe,
To the place where he did appoint;
But when that she came there,
Her selfe him not appeare,
And then she began to faint.
Oh but this, &c.
Then downe she sat her head,
And thus began to weep,
Complaining most pittiously,
Of her cruelles foe
Who envied patiently,
But then was resolved to dye.
Oh but this, &c.
False-hearted was,
That byedeth my name,
And doth cause me thus to complain;
Oh I will never trust
To one so unkind,
For I finde that it is in vaine.
But this was all her song,
My love, I suffer wrong,
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That byedest my money,
And doth cause me thus to complain;
Oh I will never trust
To one so unkind,
For I finde that it is in vaine.
But this was all her song,
My love, I suffer wrong,
And I feare thou wilt stay too long.

The second part. To the same tune.



He is sworne to mee,
That true he would be,
As the Earth to her Plants,
So dost him I finde
Such like to the wind,
That blowes uncertaine State,
But this is still my song,
My loue, I suffer wrong,
And I feare thou wilt stay too long.

This dying eyes,
Like to the pleasant shies,
That in Aprill oft doe show,
Yet are that you are aflowe,
They changes are,
To glory my mind and blois.
Therefore, &c.

When thou wast here I finde,
No doe so unkind
To mee to which so haue I longed thee,
I am resolved in heart,
From the world to depart,
Then againe shall mee neuer see.
Therefore, &c.

To father and mother,
I speake above all other,
Who are the causes of my woe,
You would not giue consent,
Therefore you may repent,
You haue brought my overthrow.
Therefore, &c.

When I did you intreat,
When was I falsely dealt,
And you said him I should not marry,
You stood for worldly gaine,
Which breedeth unto my paine,
For my loue I doe not miscarry.
Therefore, &c.

To you my loue liketh,
Whom I did once surmise,
Would haue psoned more true to mee:
But you I false doe finde,
And to mee so unkind,
Therefore now I here must dye.
Therefore, &c.

This letter of my love,
Which men shall see to shew,
In the place where you see shall see,
As to declare right,
The causes of my plight,
And the truth of a trouble mine.
Therefore, &c.

When with her harts,
When with her harts,
In the place that appoyned was,
Where her love to see,
Come thither presently,
And leave her heart on the grass.
Therefore, &c.

When with his Master too,
When with his Master too,
He will see by his love:
Straight after they were found
Bleeding upon the ground,
Neere to a pleasant Spring.
Therefore, &c.

Her friends when they did see
Howe grievous they were
Get into the place she came,
And from her pocket they
Took out the letter of
This letter of griefe and woe.
Therefore, &c.

When this they read and saw,
They then were woe to see,
And cryed most pittifully:
Confessing of it true,
But woe what he could,
And they after did quickly dye.
Therefore, &c.

Let other Parents note,
That such is by such a note,
That is made betweene Parents and
Let all too late I say,
They make their time away,
As this story hath plainly shew.
And now to end my song,
My loue, I suffer wrong,
And I feare thou wilt stay too long.